

TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

WINNING NUMBERS

EPISODE ONE

THIS WEEK'S WINNING
LOTTERY NUMBERS ARE:
4,11,15,22,37,39.
THE BONUS NUMBER IS:
41.



CONGRATULATIONS!

WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN
AT THIS TIME NEXT
WEEK.

UNTIL THEN, BE SAFE
AND DRESS WARMLY
OUTSIDE.



DAMN IT..!

CRINKLE

WHAT A WASTE
OF MONEY...

SCREW THIS..!

WHISH

CRAP



THE CHANCES OF WINNING ARE 1 IN 8,140,000.

I'M MORE LIKELY TO GET HIT BY A LIGHTNING AND
DIE THAN WIN THE LOTTERY.

BUT SOMEONE OUT THERE WINS EVERY WEEK,
WHICH MEANS THAT IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE.
AND I REALLY FEEL LIKE IT'LL BE ME SOMEDAY.
I CAN SENSE IT.

ME EVER PASSING THE CIVIL SERVICE EXAM, ON THE OTHER HAND, DOES SEEM ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE, I'VE GOT NO MOTIVATION OR CONFIDENCE, AND I ONLY DECIDED TO DO IT SINCE I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO AFTER I GRADUATED FROM UNIVERSITY.



THEN ONE DAY..



GASP..!



I HAD A STRANGE DREAM.



THIS WEIRD MONSTER APPEARED AND TOLD ME:

"I'M GOING TO
WRITE LOTTERY
NUMBERS ON YOUR
GIRLFRIEND'S BODY..



ONE NUMBER A DAY!"

IT SAID IT WOULD USE HER BODY TO TELL ME
LOTTERY NUMBERS..

HAH.. WHAT A
STUPID DREAM..

RING RING



YOU WEREN'T
SLEEPING, WERE
YOU?



N-NO, I WAS JUST
READING A BIT
BEFORE GOING
OUT.

WE'RE SEEING
AT TWO, RIGHT?
DON'T BE LATE~



I KNOW, I WAS
JUST GETTING
READY TO LEAVE.
SEE YOU SOON.



TODAY, I'M SEEING A MOVIE WITH MY
GIRL IN A LONG WHILE.



WE'RE BOTH THE SAME AGE AND STUDYING FOR THE
SAME EXAM. WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER FOR ABOUT
SIX MONTHS..



STUDYING IN THE LIBRARY AND WATCHING MOVIES
TOGETHER ARE ALL WE DO FOR OUR DATES.





IT WROTE THE
NUMBERS ON
HER..?



I CAN'T STOP
THINKING ABOUT
THAT DREAM..



COME ON, STOP
THINKING ABOUT IT.
IT MAKES NO SENSE-



AAAAHHH-!!



DON'T YOU THINK
YOU'RE SMOKING
A BIT TOO MUCH
LATELY?

NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS..

I'VE FAILED THE EXAM SIX TIMES. MY GIRLFRIEND'S
FAILED IT FOUR TIMES.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I'M WORRIED ABOUT
YOU..

FORGET IT, I'M STRESSED
OVER THAT STUPID EXAM
AGAIN, YOU KNOW..



BESIDES, YOU SMOKE
WAY MORE THAN I DO..



Y-YOUR LEFT
HAND..!

HUH? WHAT'RE
YOU DOING!?

GRAB





COULD IT HAVE JUST BEEN A COINCIDENCE?



I DIDN'T TELL MY GIRLFRIEND ABOUT THE DREAM YET.



IF THERE'S ANOTHER NUMBER ON HER BODY
TOMORROW..

IF THERE IS.....





WHY DON'T THEY
HAVE IT? THAT BOOK
JUST CAME OUT
RECENTLY..

I LOOKED CAREFULLY
BUT I COULDN'T FIND
ANYTHING..



COULD IT BE HIDDEN
UNDER HER CLOTHES..?



WHAT'RE
YOU DOING?

ME? OH,
NOTHING..

I THOUGHT YOU WERE
LOOKING FOR A BOOK?
WHY'RE YOU JUST
STANDING THERE?



AH RIGHT. LET'S
SEE - HISTORY,
HISTORY...

HMM... THIS DOESN'T
LOOK TOO BAD.



AHA..!



13..!

7.. AND 13.. I'VE FOUND TWO NUMBERS.

I THINK...

ΣΠΕΤΟΣ



A man with dark hair, seen from the back, is wearing a grey jacket. He is facing a woman with dark hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a white shirt and a necklace. They are in a simple, grey-toned background.

WHAT WE BOTH
NEED IS TO FOCUS ON
STUDYING AND
PASSING THE EXAM.

SO...



A close-up of a woman with dark hair and bangs. She has a serious, slightly sad expression. Her eyes are looking slightly to the side. She is wearing a white shirt. The background is a plain, light grey.

I THINK WE SHOULD
STOP SEEING EACH
OTHER FOR A WHILE.



To be continued..

